

A Early in the morning of Friday, that would be the 15th, 1922, I got up before sunrise and went out on the beach with a cast net to try and catch some mullet for bait. I had noticed the mullet running along the undertow and knew that the only chance of catching them was very early in the morning or just about dusk in the evening, otherwise they will see you and get out of your way when the light is bright. I made several attempts to catch them but the sea was too rough.

Q Do you remember about what time it was?

A It was about quarter to six, 5.45, about quarter of 6 in the morning, daylight saving.

Q Had you done this same thing before on many occasions?

A Not very frequently. I tried it, but the conditions are so seldom favorable for doing that, you don't often try it.

Q Do you always go out about the same time when you do it?

A If I am after the mullet, yes; it was very early in the morning; it was before sunrise anyway and there on the beach while attempting to get these mullet I saw Mr. Mellinger. I am positive of that; I remember distinctly talking to him; the sea was too rough to catch mullet and a wave filled my rubber boots with water and soaked me